

patrick's cavalry however, are constantly on scout, watching Hardee. The army was organizing, preparatory to commencement of a new campaign.

A telegram from Courtland, Alabama, says St. Adrian's command captured and burned Hood's poston train, captured six hundred mules, over a thousand wagons, and two hundred hogs.

Warrent is reported near Russellville.

Stanton has gone to Savannah to confer with Sherman.

A memorable telegram of the 4th inst. states that Sherman

salution thanking Capt. Collins for the capture of the Vidalia. Commerce has adopted a

FROM CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 30, 1865

Nothing received from below.

To-day a dispatch from Macon reports the army of two thousand strong, with wagons and artillery on Oglethorpe river, moving in the direction of Savannah Georgia.

From the Charlotte Bulletin, 8th inst.

A TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

On Saturday (yesterday) morning, about 2½ o'clock, a fire broke out in the Paymaster's department, connected as usual by Capt. Spenser, C. S. A., in the building immediately south of the C. & S. railroad and N. C. railroad passenger shed, and before assistance could be admitted to extinguish the flames, (the guard refusing admittance to volunteers, as we have been credibly informed,) the building was so far enveloped in the fiery element that it became impossible to subside the burning building and adjoining portions of those

In the Southern Confederacy, occurred as a Government warehouse, and headquarters for Major Ethos, Quaternar and Major Lowe, Post Commissary, who soon escaped in time a destroyed.

The fire first started in the large warehouse, just being completed, to the south of the depot. Hence to the shed, a large and beautiful structure, which it crossed to the north, destroying the building formerly used as a depot and ticket office and the S. and R. rail, all of which were totally destroyed.

The fire then ranged eastward, consuming the western wing of the N. C. railroad depot, owned by the Charlotte & South Carolina Railroad Company. The burning spread to the building used for transportation, the program of the fire was stayed and the spacious depot of the Charlotte & South Carolina Railroad Company was saved.

The burning railroad depot was also saved through the exertions of some of the soldiers and private citizens, among the latter of whom, who contributed largely, by labor and exposure to save the Charlotte Road depot, we mention Mr. John Bigler, Major and Captain, U. S. Army, and others, whose names are omitted simply because they were forced to save without memorizing their names.

The loss by this conflagration cannot be correctly estimated. The government, railroad companies and associations, to say nothing of the loss private individuals, will suffer.

000.0.0, and this great calamity is the result of wicked, and while the grant was on duty.

We regard it unnecessary to specify the losses sustained; in fact, it is best we omit that sort of a notice, but we will say this much, our railroad companies have lost heavily; and the Piedmont Iron Works company of Richmond, has also suffered heavily.

It was reported by some of the members of company H, from Union District, S. C., that two of their men, G. McKinney and J. H. Gregory, were missing, and was feared they were buried in one of the buildings, but this is by no means certain.

Luckily, but two cars were destroyed on the North Carolina road, and owing to the great risk, the appalling number of engineers Piliu and Burdett, of the C. & S. O. road, two long trains of cars were wrecked, and the engines which were surrounded by fire on all sides, and taken through to a place of safety while the flames were scorching the engineers on either side.

We have omitted to mention the names of many who deserve great credit for their efforts to avenge a wrong, and to save lives, and property, and their personal life; but it is impossible to always give justice in such cases as the many who deserve honorable mention.

MARSHALL D.

In this town, on Sunday night, 8th inst., by Rev A. W. Spurgeon, Mr. AVON E. HALL, to Mrs. CAROLINE WOODH.

At the residence of the bride's father, Marvin county, Ga., on 1st December, by Rev J. B. H. Henry, Mr. AVON T. BARKES of Gatesville, (formerly of Fayetteville, O.) to Miss LAZARAH J., youngest daughter of G. S. Strunk, Esq.

DIED.

At half-past three o'clock, on the 31st inst., at the residence of Mr. John Stafford, Mrs. SARAH HEWITT, aged 89 years and 15 days.

WILMINGTON MARKET, JAN. 11th, 1864.

BEEF Cattle—None comes to market, and the supplies of mutton is very light. We quote on the 30th as follows:—
BACON—In rear, of, and in moderate demand. We quote—
BEEF—As to 6.50 per lb.
PORK—As to 14 to 14 per lb.
CORN—No corn has been taken place during past week at \$1 80 to 20 for unprocessed, and \$1 25 to 50 for the compressed—
WHEAT—As to 40 per bushel.
TOWN MEAL—Sells in the small way from the granary at 30 to 35 per bushel.
COFFEE—By the sack, \$20 to 23 per lb.
COCONUTS—As to \$7 per lb.
EGGS—As to 40 per dozen.
FLOUR—None arriving, and the market is bare. We quote nominally at \$425 to 55 per barrel for superior—
CORN—Fodder and Hay \$10; Shanks \$14 to 15 per lb.
HIDES—Green \$2, dry \$4 50 to \$5 per lb.
LEATHERS—Sole \$14 to \$15; \$25 to 30 per lb.
LARD—Is scarce and wanted. We quote at \$5 50 to 9 lb.
LIME—As to 75 to 50 per lb. by the bag.
PEAS—Lots are in demand at \$14 to 30 per bushel, and \$1 25 to 30 per lb.
POTATOES—Sells from cars at \$4 to 30 per bushel, and

POTATOES—Sweet 30; Irish 33 to 35 per bushel.
P. ULTIMA—Live lowis \$8 12, as to size; Yukon's \$8
dressed do. \$9 64 to 50 per lb.
PRICE—\$1 50 per bushel of the sack, and searons,
Sack—Fresh shells from carts at \$4 75 to 50 per lb., as
quality.
CATTLE—Sound made sells from store at \$ 5 to 40
per head.
EGGS—Brown \$8 to 8 50; and crushed \$10 50 to 11
lb. by the barrel.
FLOUR—Good is scarce and in demand. We quote
the barrel at \$25 per gallon.
HAMS—Pea eville family, \$5 to 6 25 per yard.
PRIME—No. 1—Best quality at \$9 100 lbs per gallon
\$10 50 to \$5 50 per yard.
WHEAT—pel at \$55 to 60 per bushel by the bale.
WOOD—We quote by the first load at \$-0 for pine, \$65
ash, and \$15 to 16 per cord or cart.

MONEY MARKET.

REVISED DAILY BY B. F. GRADY.

EXCHANGE BROKERS, 29 MARKET STREET			
BUYING WATER.			
5 per cent. Bonds	\$100 00	\$125 00	
6 per cent. Bonds	45 00	00 00	
7 and 8	60 00	00 00	
730 Notes,	40 00	00 00	
4 per cent. Certificates	45 00	00 00	500 Bull.
Strong Exchange	40 00	00 00	
N. O. Bank Notes	6 00	00 00	
N. C.	3 50	00 00	
Georgia	3 00	00 00	
Virginia	2 75	00 00	
Gold	50 00	00 00	
Silver	45 00	00 00	

PATYETTEVILLE, Jan. 9.—Bacon \$3.		Pork \$3 to \$3 50.	
Lard \$3.			
Butter 1 50 to \$2 per lb. retail.			
Cheese \$3.	Butter \$2 to \$2 50.		
Onions p 75.	U. S. — 43.		
Onion Yarn \$40 to \$50 a bunch.			
Cayenne, retail 6 50 — 8 25.			
Onions \$210 to \$260.			
Orain—Corn \$23.	Wheat 40 to \$45.	Rye \$25.	Oats

Iron—Green 3 50, dry 30 to 37.
 Hides—Bulls' skins, country made \$15.00.
 Powder \$15.00. Hides \$10.00. Shacks \$9.00.
 Packed \$15 per bush.
 Green Apples \$30 to \$50 per bushel.
 Eggs \$5 50 per d. zwo.
 Leather \$15
 Liquor—Cora Whisky, \$60. Apple and Peach Brandy \$80. Grape Brandy \$80 to \$100.
 Molasses country made, \$14 50 to \$20.
 Rice \$1 25 to \$1 50 per bush.
 Rum sugar \$4 to \$12.
 Soda \$7 to \$3 per lb.
 Soap—Family, Bar \$3 per lb., Toilet \$3 to \$10.
 Sugar to 4 50 per lb.
 Oil—Olive \$16 per bushel.
 Potatoes—Irish 20 per bush; sweet \$10.
 Fayetteville 4 sheeling \$4 50.
 Tallow \$15 per cumbel.
 Apples—10 per bush to 15.
 Tobacco \$5.
 Wool \$6 to \$10.

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.
WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, JAN. 7, 1865.

PORT FISHER—THE LADIES' VISIT—THE LATE BOMBARDMENT—APPEARANCE OF THE FORT, ETC., ETC.

General Bragg having in the most courteous manner tendered the use of a boat to the Ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Society, accompanied by an invitation to visit Fort Fisher, the scene of the recent fearful bombardment by the enemy, and heroic resistance by our gallant troops, a goodly number of the gentler sex with a considerable sprinkling of the stronger, left town on the 5th inst., at 10 minutes before 9 o'clock A. M., in the Steamer Flora MacDonald, and after a very pleasant trip arrived at the landing at Confederate Point between eleven and twelve. The landing is probably a mile and a half from the Fort. The line of march, in very open order, was taken up for the Fort, and that powerful work, with its gallant defenders, immediately surrendered at discretion. We did not notice any serious marks of shot or shell on the houses on our way from the landing to the Fort, until we approached quite near to the latter, where some buildings that might have sheltered Yankee sharpshooters had been burned down by our own people, we suppose. Here and there lay a round shell which had exploded. Occasionally an elongated Parrott shell with a percussion fuse would be met. These are dangerous things to fool with, as they are apt to go off if rudely handled, doing much damage to life and limb. A soldier told us that an Ordnance sergeant, whose name we did not learn, while collecting shot and shell on Monday last, was killed by the explosion of a Parrott shell. A negro who was with him driving a cart, shared the same fate. The mule attached to the cart was unhurt. The unexploded Parrott shells seemed mostly to be fitted with percussion fuses.

Within a stone's throw of the Fort, on the side of the road leading from the landing, is a small hole something of the length and shape of a coffin, and a few feet from it is a hummock of earth marked by a piece of board at each end. The hole is a rifle pit dug by one of our four or five enterprising Yankee sharpshooters who ventured up that near to the Fort with the view of picking off our gunners. The ridge of earth marks the grave of a comrade, a member of Faxon's company of scouts, who was shot from his horse by the occupant of the rifle pit. All this party of Yankees were either killed or captured.

The Fort itself shows more plainly the marks of the enemy's fire. Deep holes are dug in the parapets and many of the traverses are marked and scarred. On entering at the upper end we found the soldiers at work repairing their worn quarters, which had been dreadfully shattered by the shell, but not burned. Further on, brick chimneys in some places and blackened ashes in others, alone marked where different wooden structures had stood. Full ten days have elapsed since the bombardment closed, and no doubt many of the most striking evidences of its fury had been effaced. The shot and shell which at one time were plentifully strewn over the whole ground in the interior of the Fort had been gathered up and the parade appeared as level as formerly. The outside and top of the ramparts, and in many places of the traverses, looked as though rooted by gigantic hoofs; none of this rooting, however, seemed to do more than roughen the surface. The great masses of the Fort everywhere remained perfectly intact. Only two guns were dismounted by the enemy's bombardment. Two more were dismounted by their own recoil. The Brooke gun which burst, presents a remarkable evidence of the explosive power of gunpowder. The heavy mass of the gun proper, with the powerful wrought iron bands near it, all rent and torn and strewn around, give some idea of that terrible explosion by which nine men were wounded, although but one was killed outright.

Standing on the ramparts we could view some six or seven of the enemy's blockaders far out to sea, and nearer in the wrecks of the blockade-runners Arabis, Condon, Stormy Petrel, and Modern Greece, as well as of a blockade runner by the guns of the Fort. The enemy's line of steamers formed a semicircle or nearly so. The heavy frigates manœuvred in front of the Fort. The left wing of the fleet extended to the Southwest and on the right flank of the Fort. The right extended up to the North, so as to pour a fire upon the land front. The heaviest fire would appear to have been concentrated upon the Northeast salient and upon the North or land face, especially so upon Sunday afternoon. At this salient stood a powerful rifle gun manned by a detachment under Lieutenant Willford. The enemy landed shell on this point, but not a man left the mound when shot away by the enemy. We think we are correct in the Company, but are not certain. In due course of time the official reports will probably be given to the world, when, we feel assured, due credit will be given to all.

On the boat all passed off pleasantly. The day was beautiful, the party on board seemed willing to make the best of everything and no accident or other untoward circumstance occurred to mar the pleasure of the occasion. There being no "Jenkins" to dilate upon the presence of the stately Mrs. Dash, and the lovely Miss Blank, and so forth, and so on, all these "must be" are omitted. It is no harm, however, to say that the commanding General was along, since General Bragg is somewhat of a public character, nor do we think it wrong to add that the General seemed to enjoy himself, and that he further exerted himself to promote the comfort and add to the enjoyment of others.

The boat got to town by sunset, and all the excursionists, if so they may be called, retired to their homes a little fatigued and very much gratified by their trip.

One thing connected with the attack upon the defence of this place, or rather with their defence, is of so gratifying a character that we cannot forbear calling attention to it because of its pleasing contrast with some things elsewhere occurring since the war by which the people have pained and the cause injured. The features to which we refer is the liberal and candid ascription of honor by General Bragg to General Whiting, Col. Lamb, Lieut. Chapman of the Navy, and Brigadier General Kirkland, and again by General Whiting to Col. Lamb and many others, and by Col. Lamb to those serving under him, and by all to the gallant men inside and outside of the Fort whose strong arm and stout hearts sustained the whole. There has been no jealousy nor any wish to arrogate credit, or appropriate that due to others, but on the contrary, a generous emulation—a noble struggle in doing justice.

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The idea of exploding a powder vessel away out at sea, a thousand yards from the Fort, was a rich one. It really did no harm to the Fort nor to anything in it. The thing would have been complete if they had deployed two or three hundred Chinese gongs "to fright the souls of timorous adversaries." The grand blow-up is the theme of merriment among the soldiers and officers of the garrison. It is said that information has been received from a confidential source going to show that if the Yankees did really, and on purpose, blow up this vessel, they soon found themselves in the position of the engineer "blown by his own petard," since the explosion of the powder vessel was such as to cause some five or six of their own vessels to sink, and to make all the others leak. One thing is certain. The fleet did not, after leaving here, return directly to Fortress Monroe. It put into Beaufort, and it is only within a day or two that information of its departure for the North has been received here. Many of the vessels had their pumps going constantly. That fleet was unfortunate in every way.

Fort Fisher is unchanged, enlarged and strengthened since the occasion of our former visit to that work. We felt some curiosity to ascertain how the casemated battery or batteries had stood the ordeal of fire, but found that there were no such batteries remaining, the embrasures being closed and the guns removed. The casemates were used during the fight for quarters for the wounded and for various official purposes. It seems that the casemated batteries were not popular. Their range was limited and the embrasures would not stand the jar occasioned by the firing of our own guns, to say nothing of the projectiles of the enemy.

Col. Lamb occurs in our opinion previously expressed, that over twenty thousand shells were thrown at the Fort. We believe that General Whiting also entertains the same view. It was the heaviest naval bombardment, while it lasted, of which any account is given.

Having once got on to the subject of the fight at the Fort we thought it better to dispose of it at once so as not to mix it up with the more pleasing topic of the day—the ladies' visit to Fort Fisher—which was essentially a surprise party, as from some derangement of the telegraph the despatch announcing the intended visit of the Ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Society, and their object, namely, to thank the soldiers and aid tender to them a New Year's dinner, did not arrive until after the ladies had arrived in person. However, the soldiers were glad to see the ladies, and the ladies were glad to see the soldiers, and they were proud of them too, as the gallant line was formed of men of whom their commander could truly say—not one man left his gun—not one man shrank from his duty.

The troops as drawn up formed three sides of a square. The ladies formed the fourth. Major Strange as their representative tendered to the officers and soldiers of the garrison of Fort Fisher the thanks and the congratulations of those whose homes had been saved by their gallantry—between whom and the ruthless invader they had stood like a wall of fire. The ladies had labored for the soldiers—they had prayed for them, they came now in person to thank them. To Col. Lamb, the leader and commander of these gallant men, their thanks were in an especial manner due. They had relied upon his skill, his coolness and his undoubted courage. They had felt that while he and his brave men stood between them and the enemy, Wilmington was safe, and their reliance was not in vain.

Col. Lamb in reply, said that the ladies had done what the enemy failed to do. They had surprised the garrison and taken the Fort by storm.

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Where every man did his duty, and did it well, from General Whiting down to the most recently joined private, it would be difficult if not impossible to discriminate. We may mention, however, that we heard frequent reference made to private Read, of Company K, 36th Regiment, who twice replaced the flag-staff on the mound when shot away by the enemy. We think we are correct in the Company, but are not certain. In due course of time the official reports will probably be given to the world, when, we feel assured, due credit will be given to all.

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Major—B. F. Roake.

The surrender of his battalion of Junior Reserves by Major Rice is the only dark spot which mars the brightness and glory of the day. There was as large a proportion of brave boys in that battalion as in any other, or equal numbers, but the conduct of the commanding officer was awfully bad—even worse than has been represented.

The idea of exploding a powder vessel away out at sea, a thousand yards from the Fort, was a rich one. It really did no harm to the Fort nor to anything in it. The thing would have been complete if they had deployed two or three hundred Chinese gongs "to fright the souls of timorous adversaries." The grand blow-up is the theme of merriment among the soldiers and officers of the garrison. It is said that information has been received from a confidential source going to show that if the Yankees did really, and on purpose, blow up this vessel, they soon found themselves in the position of the engineer "blown by his own petard," since the explosion of the powder vessel was such as to cause some five or six of their own vessels to sink, and to make all the others leak. One thing is certain. The fleet did not, after leaving here, return directly to Fortress Monroe. It put into Beaufort, and it is only within a day or two that information of its departure for the North has been received here. Many of the vessels had their pumps going constantly. That fleet was unfortunate in every way.

Fort Fisher is unchanged, enlarged and strengthened since the occasion of our former visit to that work. We felt some curiosity to ascertain how the casemated battery or batteries had stood the ordeal of fire, but found that there were no such batteries remaining, the embrasures being closed and the guns removed. The casemates were used during the fight for quarters for the wounded and for various official purposes. It seems that the casemated batteries were not popular. Their range was limited and the embrasures would not stand the jar occasioned by the firing of our own guns, to say nothing of the projectiles of the enemy.

Col. Lamb occurs in our opinion previously expressed, that over twenty thousand shells were thrown at the Fort. We believe that General Whiting also entertains the same view. It was the heaviest naval bombardment, while it lasted, of which any account is given.

Having once got on to the subject of the fight at the Fort we thought it better to dispose of it at once so as not to mix it up with the more pleasing topic of the day—the ladies' visit to Fort Fisher—which was essentially a surprise party, as from some derangement of the telegraph the despatch announcing the intended visit of the Ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Society, and their object, namely, to thank the soldiers and aid tender to them a New Year's dinner, did not arrive until after the ladies had arrived in person. However, the soldiers were glad to see the ladies, and the ladies were glad to see the soldiers, and they were proud of them too, as the gallant line was formed of men of whom their commander could truly say—not one man left his gun—not one man shrank from his duty.

The troops as drawn up formed three sides of a square. The ladies formed the fourth. Major Strange as their representative tendered to the officers and soldiers of the garrison of Fort Fisher the thanks and the congratulations of those whose homes had been saved by their gallantry—between whom and the ruthless invader they had stood like a wall of fire. The ladies had labored for the soldiers—they had prayed for them, they came now in person to thank them. To Col. Lamb, the leader and commander of these gallant men, their thanks were in an especial manner due. They had relied upon his skill, his coolness and his undoubted courage. They had felt that while he and his brave men stood between them and the enemy, Wilmington was safe, and their reliance was not in vain.

Col. Lamb in reply, said that the ladies had done what the enemy failed to do. They had surprised the garrison and taken the Fort by storm.

The victory which had crowned our arms was a heaven-sent victory—a providential deliverance. Under Providence it was due to the bravery of the gallant men by whom he was surrounded—men of whom he could truly say that in the hour of trial not one had faltered or failed. He and his garrison appreciated the kindness of the ladies. They knew that they had worked for the soldiers. They had the benefit of their best exertions, their kindest wishes, and above all, of their fervent prayers. For this last token of their regard he thanked them sincerely on his own behalf and on behalf of his men.

We do not pretend to give any accurate report of the remarks of Major Strange or of Colonel Lamb. Neither pretended to make a set speech, since both were taken comparatively by surprise. That they both acquitted themselves well, the ladies—the sole arbiters on this occasion—will bear witness.

Owing to the fact that due notice had not been received at the Fort, and to the further fact that the tide, which, like time, waits upon no man, nor woman either, rendered an early return to the boat necessary, no dinner table could be spread, and the ladies were unable personally to superintend the dinner which they had prepared for the troops. The dinner we know had been provided liberally, and we trust that it was relished by the soldiers not simply as a welcome addition to their usual fare, but as a testimonial of gratitude and appreciation on the part of the ladies.

Where every man did his duty, and did it well, from General Whiting down to the most recently joined private, it would be difficult if not impossible to discriminate. We may mention, however, that we heard frequent reference made to private Read, of Company K, 36th Regiment, who twice replaced the flag-staff on the mound when shot away by the enemy. We think we are correct in the Company, but are not certain. In due course of time the official reports will probably be given to the world, when, we feel assured, due credit will be given to all.

On the boat all passed off pleasantly. The day was beautiful, the party on board seemed willing to make the best of everything and no accident or other untoward circumstance occurred to mar the pleasure of the occasion. There being no "Jenkins" to dilate upon the presence of the stately Mrs. Dash, and the lovely Miss Blank, and so forth, and so on, all these "must be" are omitted. It is no harm, however, to say that the commanding General was along, since General Bragg is somewhat of a public character, nor do we think it wrong to add that the General seemed to enjoy himself, and that he further exerted himself to promote the comfort and add to the enjoyment of others.

The boat got to town by sunset, and all the excursionists, if so they may be called, retired to their homes a little fatigued and very much gratified by their trip.

One thing connected with the attack upon the defence of this place, or rather with their defence, is of so gratifying a character that we cannot forbear calling attention to it because of its pleasing contrast with some things elsewhere occurring since the war by which the people have pained and the cause injured. The features to which we refer is the liberal and candid ascription of honor by General Bragg to General Whiting, Col. Lamb, Lieut. Chapman of the Navy, and Brigadier General Kirkland, and again by General Whiting to Col. Lamb and many others, and by Col. Lamb to those serving under him, and by all to the gallant men inside and outside of the Fort whose strong arm and stout hearts sustained the whole. There has been no jealousy nor any wish to arrogate credit, or appropriate that due to others, but on the contrary, a generous emulation—a noble struggle in doing justice.

The official reports will, we feel certain, fully bear us out, and they will show further that the gentlemen of the army take pleasure in acknowledging the gallant services of their comrades of the Navy.

On Sunday last, something of a coincidence happened, the year, the month and the week commencing on the same day.

THE LATEST NEWS.—The mail yesterday brought us a copy of the Charlottesville, Va., Chronicle of the 19th October, 1864.

KIRKLAND'S BRIGADE.—The congratulatory order of General Bragg assigns to this gallant brigade its due share of the credit which appertains to the defeat of the enemy's expedition against Wilmington, mention being made of the steady courage with which Brigadier General Kirkland, with a prison of his brigade, checked the advance of the enemy's superior numbers of the enemy.

That Kirkland's brigade would give a good account of itself all expected. That it did give a good account of itself all knew.

Yesterday we gave some account of matters and things at Fort Fisher, because we had just received the news of its capture on Wednesday. That we did not mention other corps was due simply to the fact that their operations were not connected with anything that came under our observation. Indeed, the lack of time compelled us to omit some things that we would gladly have said and would as soon as we could, but they were not connected with anything that came under our observation. Indeed, the lack of time compelled us to omit some things that we would gladly have said and would as soon as we could, but they were not connected with anything that came under our observation.

That of course could not and did not have reference to the Navy, which was no military State character.

We trust very soon to publish an account of all the field operations of our forces, not exactly as a matter of news, but as a matter of history, so as to give to all due credit, and to convey to friends at a distance a clear idea of the events and occurrences.

A PUKELANDIAN STORY.—It is said that the land force under Butler who came along with Porter to close up our port, got awfully seasick. They laid down on their backs and on their stomachs; they groined; they groined; they cursed; they prayed; they threw up a sea; they said tribute to Neptune; they threw up their boots and the waste of their stomachs; they threw up their boots; they became catarrhs; they said New York; they spat out at each other and on each other; they did the vessels from stem to stern; they cursed their fathers and their mothers, likewise Boat Butler, whom an Irish gentleman denominated "the bastards." It had a high old time, and if they spoiled us, this was it. It is a comfort to know that they were as miserable as human nature could well be. Butler himself was (if his name is a motto) as well as his men. If any of them did sick we have no doubt but that it was a providential deliverance from their woes, which were intolerable. An ugly coast is this North Carolina coast.

HEADQUARTERS BATON JUNIOR RESERVE, (Goldthwaite's), N. C., Jan. 3d, 1865.

Dear Sir:—Below is the list of names in this Battalion in the battle of Fort Fisher, December 24th and 25th, which is a list of names in this Battalion.

Company A—Bled—None.
Company B—Bled—None.
Company C—Bled—None.
Company D—Bled—None.
Company E—Bled—None.
Company F—Bled—None.
Company G—Bled—None.
Company H—Bled—None.
Company I—Bled—None.
Company J—Bled—None.
Company K—Bled—None.
Company L—Bled—None.
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Company N—Bled—None.
Company O—Bled—None.
Company P—Bled—None.
Company Q—Bled—None.
Company R—Bled—None.
Company S—Bled—None.
Company T—Bled—None.
Company U—Bled—None.
Company V—Bled—None.
Company W—Bled—None.
Company X—Bled—None.
Company Y—Bled—None.
Company Z—Bled—None.

Very respectfully,
F. M. AUSTIN,
A. A. General.

For the Journal.

CAMP LAMB, HICKS DIVISION INFANTRY, (Goldthwaite's), N. C., Jan. 3d, 1865.

Dear Sir:—Below is the list of names in this Battalion in the battle of Fort Fisher, December 24th and 25th, which is a list of names in this Battalion.

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